### The -:- -:-Madison Avenue -:- -:- Mystery

By Seward W. Hopkins,

Author of "Bightstich and Nozzie."

Bessie Winthrop, a pretty New York sizi whose father was murdered tafter being guined in Wall street), is kidnapped by Kendrick Maple, a man about town. Billy Brainard a Columbia student, who love Bessie, undertakes to find her. Timothy Wigner, a crook, tails Brainard that Maple is also known as Peter Wigner, thief, and a Willoughby Thorne, in the fatter guise he unsuccessfully wood Bessie; then impoverished and killed her father. How the Hidnapper has carried Bessie to the seuse of Dr. Blinknachter, a strange foreign scientist. Brainard enters the doctor as bedyies, he seed of Bessie Winthrop on a glass table. The head seems alive, Erainard is every cowered and drugged. He recovers his sense; ma hospital. Blinknachter has vanished from his house. Neille Thorne, a friend of Bessie's tells Patroliman Hammerton, who is working on the mystery, that Willeughby Thorne is her own father. Marcia Le Grand. Bessie's chum, is caught in a burning tempant. Gaffney, fireman of "34," resouse her, Hammerton finds on the body of Blinksnachter's servant (whom Wigner killed) econfession implicating the murder, nor was it as murder, nor was it was could not afford to waive his arrest if we could not afford to waive his arrest if we can bring this greater crime and mystery to a satisfactory conclusion." "He told me that Willoughby Thorne, in fannier; Kendrick Meple, the man about town, and Peter Wigner, once a smaller rogue, were the same." "Well, we've got to have this man dentified as Peter Wigner, and we want in your name."

"Well, we've got to have this man dentified as Peter Wigner, and we want in your name."

"Mo TTap?"

The next merning the following personal appeared in the papers. "Timothy W...-Peter W. new dead, Police offer absolute immunity if you will identify body and tell truth about diaguises as W. T. and K. M. Brain-call."

Timothy Wigner read the papers. He

CHAPTER XXIII. A New Search. "Are you telling the tree "No trap about this?"

beard lay limp and still in the big red car.

the chauffeur.

"Yes, sir, but only for a short time."

"If he is," said Timothy ./igger, he hired you?"

"James Westly. That was the only name I ever knew." "That's the man," said the blcycle

policeman. "We'll have to arrest you. You may now." he innocent of crime yourself, but we'll have to take you."

"I only obeyed orders." is the young fellow?"

The Columbia boys were working fully and so long.
"Hello! Timothy," said one. "You'll over Brainard. One had a small flask with him, which he carried only for emergencies. A little of this was said Timothy, poured down Brainard's throat.

He soon revived. "Drive to the station house," said one of the mounted officers. 'Which one?" asked the Columbia

West One Hundred and Twentymith street." Brainard was weak and white, but he

suicide into the station house. The entire story of the chase and the suicide was explained to the captain. "He wears a false beard," said the

The man who lay there with a smooth shaven face was some one un-

known to Brainard. Tangled Clues.

must be identified.

can reach either until we catch Blink- he managed it."

"Yes, Blinknachter undoubtedly knew him as Peter Wigger, but we haven't found after he was killed."

loughby Thorne, Kendrick Maple and out a beard?" Peter Wigger were the same man. And he'll be hard to find, for there is a man."

Before the close of that day there was business and make good." a consultation at headquarters. Brain-molest you. Thank you, Thank ton, with his head bandaged. "Tell me." said the chief of the De-

We did want Timothy Wigger for a and you'll have Bessie Winthrop and the explanation of many mysteries. for his arrest. But it was not a de-

Timothy Wigger read the papers. He appeared at Brainard's in response to "Are you telling the truth?" he asked.

"Certainly not," said Brainard. "T wouldn't get you in a trap now. Every-"Were you in the personal employ of thing seems to be coming all right. this man?" asked one of the officers I think now, bereft of his protector,

"Under what name did he go when 'he'll be found making for a steamship to Europe. He'll go back to Austria." "Will you go to police headquarters with me?"

"That's what I came for. I trust you. You trusted me once. I can trust you Together they went to headquarters.

Timothy looked shrewdly, but with some apprehension at the blue-coated "That will, of course, come out. How policemen and the stern-faced detectives whom he had sluded so success-

"I told it once before-to Brainard,"

He looked without emotion on the dead face of his brother. "Yes," he said. "that's Pete all right.

I'd know Pete if he'd been in the bring a month. Open his shirt and look at his right side. You'll find a mark there. It was made by a knife in a fight over a card game." The dead man's shirt was quickly

watched them carry the body of the opened. The poorly healed scar of a knife stab was there.

A Confession.

"This identification as Peter Wigger is complete." said the chief. "Now what can you tell about his disguises?" "Well, I know he was Willoughby Thorne, because I went to him as Willoughby Thorne and asked him for some money. He gave me a little and "He must be Kendrick Maple and ordered me to stay away from him. Peter Wigger," said Brainard, "and He said that he was known only in also Willoughby Thorne. But you see financial circles as Willoughby Thorne, as Willoughby Thorne he wore one and as Willoughby Thorne he was gokind of beard, and as Kendrick Maple ing to marry the daughter of one of he were another. As himself, Peter his dupes. He said that Winthrop was Wigger, I suppose he was always a man he could compel to do as he pleared, and when he got him in his "But who knows him as Peter Wig- power he would demand his daughter ger?" asked the captain. "The man and Winthrop couldn't get out of it. I don't know, but I've had an idea right "So far as I am aware," said Brainard, along that Winthrop didn't commit sui-"only two men that we can possibly cide. I suppose that Pete did demand the girl, and when Winthrop refused he shot him. But I didn't know how

"We do." said the chief. "The negro

"His brother, Timothy Wigger. He is said can be verified by Blinknachter, if wanted by the police under another you catch him. But he's a foxy bloke name. I forget-I'm so confused with and you'll have to look sharp or he'll

he'll be hard to into the reward of \$2,000 offered for his arrest you commit another crime." "Now. Timothy, you are safe until "I'm through. I've got the money estly, it seems so odd, and a bit silly! "'M. Seems to be a case for head-quarters to settle. We'll put it up to Brainard gave me, and if you let up on And isn't it rather dangerous? Our

> "Go ahead-we'll watch you, but not Dobley led the way in triumph to the "Now," continued the chief, "what small field tents lasted to the coping, this man has said carries weight with "This," he said, indicating the blue and

this man has said carries weight with the Blue and the Bureau, "just what Timothy tective Bureau, "just what Timothy to a great deal about the robbery of the Algonquin Bank. Mr. Brainard certainly is innocent. We want Blinknachter alive, not dead. We know that Bessie Winthrop is alive, white striped canvas, "is yours, Mrs. Dobber, and the red and white one is mine!"

"It know. You told it when you were in Bellevue. But give us now a complete recital, so we'll know how to act.

"The chase has narrowed down now plete recital, so we'll know how to act."

"The chase has narrowed down now to Blinknachter alone. Get him alive and you'll have Bessie Winthrop and "Beds?"

"Beds?" questioned Dobley, with some and you'll have Bessie Winthrop and "Beds?"

"Beds?" "Beds?" "Beds?"

#### Betty Vincent's Advice On Courtship and Marriage

Proper to Correspond.

in for about four months, and my love is reciprocated. As he is going away, is it proper for me to answer his letters, as he has asked me to do, considering the short time I have known him? Could you suggest something for me to give him for his birthday? He does not equal to the short time I have known him? Could you suggest something for me to give think that he cares for me? Should I wait for him or marry one of the others, both of whom I like very much.

brella are appropriate gifts for a man not quite decided whether he wishes to marry just yet. who does not smoke.

Popular Feggy.

AM nearly twenty years old, and am acquainted with three young men. one about ten years older than my- wife on that money? self, and the others three years my You are far too young to think of getcenior. The two younger ones are alting married. Better go back to school. ways asking me to marry them (they Moreover, no couple can possibly live on are parning a very good calery, al-

the older). He never calls on me at AM a young girl eighteen years of my home, but has often escorted me age and in love with a gentleman very attentive. I care more for him home from church, &c., and has been I two years my senior. I have known than the other two combined My him for about four months, and my love

emoke.

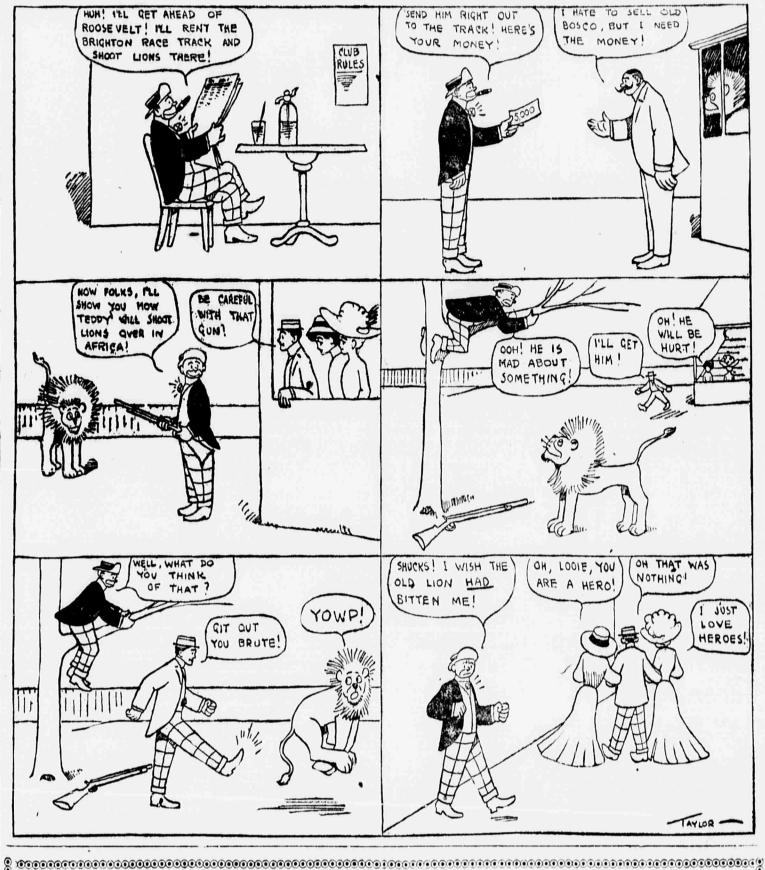
A. T.

It is proper for you to correspond with the young man. Cuff or collar boxes, a set of hair brushes, books or an umbedia and the probably has brelle and the probably has before deciding, especially as you seem to have no preference for either of the probably has before deciding.

Wants to Marry on \$3.50.

All sixteen years of age and am earning \$3.50 per week. I wish to get married. How can I support a

The Million Dollar Kid -- -- By R. W. Taylor



## How Dobley Got Back to Nature and Away Again. By Kate Masterson. By Katerson Masterson. By Katerson Masterson Mas How Dobley Got Back to Nature and Away Again



stealthily through the darkness so they might not waken any of the sleeping tenants

below "And now for the Great Outdoors!" caught Blinknachter—yet. Who was the other?"

"Pete killed him, too. There's no doubt of that." said Timothy. "All I've greedily. "We shall rest to-night under the star-like canony." ejaculated Dobley, sniffing the air the vaulted domo-the star-lit canopyunheeded by the dull-brained flatters below us, sandwiched for eight floors, hemmed in by walls and screens and all that happened. But it was Timothy be in Europe before you know it." hemmed in by walls and screens and while the wings wings everything that keeps out the wings with the wings with the wings. pure, tonicky air! Now confess, Mrs. "No. He always looked like a wild Dobley, that my idea is an original one

and that you are surprised? "I certainly am surprised," admitted Mrs. Dobley, a trifle coldly; "but honme I'll start some kind of legitimate apartment is so cool and pleasant.

Then where are we to sleep?" southwest corner, where he had two

"My goodness" exclaimed Mrs. Dobley, "I can never crawl into that thing! open winter and summer."

Open winter and summer."

Dossession of the roof, starting on a wild scamper along the coping and It's too narrow! And aren't we to have you will declare that you will never caterwauling loudly in greeting to other

sarcasm in his voice. "Beds, Mrs. Dob- enjoy wrapping up in one of these they enjoy the open air." ley? This is not a St. Regis suite, you blankets and sleeping in the open beregular camp blankets made like bags, fire." "Animals and insects!" shuddered me!"

Mrs. Dobley: "I don't like the idea a "Think of this beautiful opportunity every minute! I'm going"—

OBLEY help- the roof, you know?" blankets"---

through the the great outdoors!" cried Dobley, feebly. ed their way peers rogulshly in through the tent don't think I'll like it! Suppose-we"-

small door that led to the roof of land magine the sensation of falling off to all the glory of this summer night crossed and recrossed lines until the the apartment sleep untrammelled by all the hideous wasted for them!" house. Both wore improvements that have been made on "They couldn't all come up and camp and flapping garments.

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Under the Vaulted Dome

Mrs. Dobley, "but I leave the windows more-entered in single file and took

again sleep anywhere but beneath can- cats on nearby roofs. "Beds?" questioned Dobley, with some vas. And after that you will learn to know. This is tent life! We sleep in side the smouldering logs of a camp

the outside of leather to repel insects "Oh, I don't know about that," said ley; "they will be our companions, I Get

door! Have you never slept outdoors?' At this point the roof door opened

in the great outdoors!" said Mrs. Dob-

basket of laundry. Without noticing the ed his wife "But we do own the sky-the stars- "And sheets," put in Mrs. Dobley, Dobleys apparently, and crooming a popular song she moved over the roof

> place was an impassable forest of wet Dobleys buddled in the corner regard ing her as though fascinated.

"Well, dem little cat tents suttinly is cute!" she exclaimed. "Now we can send our dackshund up here nights!" "Do persons wash at night nowadays?" asked Dobley hoarsely as she disappeared. His voice echoing against the wet clothes sounded far off, as though heard in a canyon. ghostly effect all those white things give, do they not? It seems like a mountain in Switzerland. I can almost hear the yodelling of the guides further

"Ouch!" cried Mrs. Dobley, as she killed another mosquito. "You can do as you please, John Dobley, but I an going down stairs to my coinfortable

I thought as much," said Dobley with scorn. "It has always been impossible for me to educate you beyond sordid ideas. It is mysterious to me how some people can have acquired their colossal ignorance! You could never have been born with yours!" "THE DOOR IS LOCKED!" cried Mrs. Dobley, frantically rattling at the entrance to the roof, "And it's beginning to rain!

Suddenly the door opened violently door! Have you never slept outdoors?' At this point the roof door opened the colored girl who had been hanging "No. I can't say I have," admitted and a procession of cats—a dozen or out the clorhes, appeared and looked the Dobleys over suspiciously.

the Dobleys over suspiciously.

"Say, youse had 'oetter beat it!" he said roughly. "They's nuthin' doin' here to-night! See? We've had five line robbettes on this roof in the last month and I've been sent here by the captain to keep watch! So chase yerselves now they enjoy the open air!"

"Yes—they always spend the night in the kreat outdoors!" said Mrs. Dobley shivered in the rain, "Til have you skirt, making a samily recease dress."

"Ye'll have me know nuthin, see? semi-princesse dress, the outside of leather to repel insects "Oh. I don't know about that," said ley; "they will be our companions, I Get out o' here or I'll whistle for the or animals and to keep out moisture!" Mrs. Dobley: "it sounds rheumatic to suppose. Gracious! don't you feel the a move on you!" mosquitoes? They're getting thicker a move on you!"

And the Dobleys passed silently from rial is pongee with

> front is made of allover embroidery, but

#### The -:- Reckless -:- Diner --- His Fate Is Described ---By Margaret Hubbard Ayer



which is a mistake to eat too small a breakfast, alike to people then the cool of the morning, and there who keep coo! in is perhaps a journey downtown or summer time and across the river for those who work, who live to a during which time the process of digreen old age is gestion may be going on. By a good a b s t e miousness, summer breakfast I do not mean chops acteristic which marks them; but moderation espe-

what I would urge spon the summer worker in the city. Don't overeat if you want to keep cool. Stick to the simple and the nourishing, and give a wide track to Welsh rarebits and other highly seasoned and heavy foods. Be sparing with the pepper pot and the tabasco bottle, and when it comes to things alcoholic cut them out altogether.

A famous dietician writes that he has seldom heard of any person suffering from the ill effects of eating too little, whereas cases from the opposite sort are only too numerous.

The early Sunday dinner is the cause of much indigestion in the summer time. especially at the seaside. The appetite is stimulated by a swim perhaps or a long walk. Breakfast has been comparatively early, and dinner is later than the usual luncheon. At two or three o'clock of a stiffing summer

The Appetite is Stimulated.



The Cream Puff Girl.

petizing; corn cakes or toast or muffine coffee or milk. Southern people are very fond of having sliced cucumbers or sliced tomatoes on their breakfast tables, and they are certainly refresh-It is usually the luncheon menu which

is the most unwisely selected of the

three meals, especially by the working girl. This is the most important of the summer 'meals, and on its choice depends the work for the afternoon. Again would caution the girl who earns her living to avoid the heavy meats, croquettes and hashes which the restaurants offer to their customers. If she had to choose between a generous slice of beefsteak and a plate of fruit and bread and butter on a hot summer day should say take the latter. At some of the lunch clubs which are run by women who understand these matters thoroughly during the hot summer months appetizing plates of salad are offered to the girls, or creamed vegetables on toast. The dessert table is piled with fresh fruits and simple afternoon, one sees cases of actual cakes. And yet the cream puff girl and tuffing. A heavy, drowsy stupidity fol- her doughnut sister still form a numer-

ows. The stomach is overloaded, and ous class.

# Refections of a Bachelor Girl.

By Helen Rowland.

bath robes and slippers and pickslippers and pickman? Fancy the morning sun as it I've just been bitten by a mosquito! I hosiery over the tent roofs she gaw the There is no more pure, unadulterated sentiment nowadays than there is pure, unadulterated coffee; the best brand is so mixed with selfishness and vanity that you

can't even get the original flavor of a kiss. The woman who tries to learn anything incriminating about one man from another might as well attempt to get chatty and confidential with the Sphinx.

Call a man an "angel" and he will suspect you are trying to make a fool of him; call him a "devil" and he will begin to wonder if he isn't a rather fascinating fellow

It takes a few years of unhappy married life to make man appreciate Petrick Henry's feelings when he said "Give me liberty or give me death!"

Divorce is the modern improvement on a harem; nowadays a man appears to prefer one wife at a time, and that-"done" well.

## May Manton's Daily Fashions.

in vogue than that while the centre-

most all contrastmaterials that used for girls are appro-This model nall by found equally satisfactory for the in materals of the and for the slightly heavier ones of the near future. The quantity of material required for the sixteen year size is 2 7-3 yards 21 or 24, 2 yards 32 or 11-2 yards 44 inches wide 1th 1-2 yard 18 mohes wide for the entre-front, 3-4 vard 32 inches wide for the trimming to make



Misses' Over Blouse Pattern No. 6045.

Pattern No. 6045 is cut in sizes for girls of fourteen and sixteen years.

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 122 East Twenty-taird street, New York. Send 10 cents in coin or stampa IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.



THE craze for antique Grecian clent jewelry beautiful for all ages, cles of ornament which are faisely sup- Grecian jewelry that dates back to 350 jeweiry has reached London. While it is not perhaps adapted to every posed to be of more modern invention. B. C. Now, 223 years later, the quaint, probably in the wake of the re- weman's appearance, it nevertheless will. For instance, the diadem (whence the antique banbles are again in vogue. The cent classic dances, and is fairly cer- prove becoming to an astonishingly tiarra is derived), the earning resette "serpent ring" in the picture is aircraft The rich simplicity of design and deft- thing but "flashy."

tain to be taken up by New Yorkers. large number. Incidentally it is any-finger ring necklace, girdle and brooch, popular in America. The tiny gold The accompanying illustrations from rosettes will serve as tasteful laceages of workmanship render this an- The Greeks were users of many arti- the Illustrated London News depict fareness